

In the Wake of the Game

By GUS MALBERT

Just another displacement of the granddaddy. Petersburg last week, in Roanoke, lost the first two games of the series, and, by a sprint at the wire, broke even with the Tigers, taking both ends of a double entertainment. Yesterday the Buschmen bowed before the lowly Shipbuilders, who took three out of four from Richmond, while Richmond gained a half game on the leaders by playing to a nine-inning tie with Portsmouth.

Until now the Matthews outfit has been the one great help in keeping Petersburg out in front. The victory yesterday was the second Newport News taken from Petersburg this season, and at that it was an abbreviated affair, darkness interfering with its continuance. Portsmouth has always been a stumbling block to the Colts, both in Portsmouth and here at home, but Norfolk has never proved a serious obstacle to Roanoke. Now all of these things seem reversed. The second division clubs are harassing the leaders with wonderful consistency, and it is the tail-end teams that will make the race close.

Harry Griffin opposed Hardin, the Portsmouth amateur, yesterday, and both pitchers showed to advantage during the tilt. The fact that Harry pitched so good a game against Garvin's team should be taken as an indication that he has returned to form, and will from now on be able to take his regular place on the mound. For today Steve can choose from among Vance, Strain and Ayers, with the probability of selection in the order named. Vance is due to start, provided he shows anything. If Big Jim is not fit, Griff will look over Strain and Ayers, and select the one that is best fitted to start.

As yet no new ball players have been secured, though advices from Norfolk say that Steve hopes for something definite regarding pitchers to-day. Jake Poh has determined not to sign just yet, because of illness in his family. Had this not occurred at the last moment he would now be in Portsmouth with the team. Pitchers are needed most, especially now that the club is suffering a batting slump. Maybe Vance will come back into his own. If he does push through and can win a few games from now on, everything will round into proper shape.

As a matter of fact, looking at the situation from an unbiased standpoint, and in a spirit of fairness, by what right can the local outfit be criticized? Here is a team that has been well up in the fight all season, and is now within one and one-half games of the top, in spite of injuries received from time to time. If Richmond has an inferior team, what must be said of the team immediately in front, and again, what can be said of those teams that are trailing?

While there are points at which the Griffins might be strengthened, the team as a whole has done remarkably good work in the face of many obstacles. Instead of being out of the race, it is very much in the fight, and the Goobers will have to go at a much faster pace to occupy their position of vantage when the wire is reached. We hold no brief for the defense of the Colts, nor are we loath to criticize when criticism is merited, but we cannot see the justice of jumping a team just because it happens to lose two or three ball games. Many games have been lost on the local lot because of the half-hearted support the fans have given. Let anything go wrong and the home crowd will switch with lightning rapidity to the opposition. Such treatment is not calculated to imbue the men with that fighting spirit which is so essential to victory.

The sale of Johnny Verbout to the Boston Red Sox is well earned by the ruddy-faced pitcher. He has done good work for Portsmouth this season—better work, in fact, than he has done since he came into the Virginia League as a member of the Richmond team. Duke Farrell has been watching John for several weeks, and it was known that he had formed a favorable opinion of his ability. The deal was actually closed Saturday, when Farrell was in Roanoke. He offered Garvin \$750 for Verbout, and the offer was accepted, with the assumption that he is to report at the end of the season. If Verbout shows as much improvement next season as he has shown this, he should make the champions a valuable piece of material.

Joe Boehling, "Our Joe," is due to pitch against Chicago in Washington to-day. Since establishing his string of eleven victories Joe has dropped two in a row. He has been successful against the White Sox on previous occasions, and Clark Griffith believes that he will win. Joe Engle lost yesterday, being hit hard, and it is up to Boehling to even the series.

Frank Chance, in speaking of Boehling, comes forth with the opinion that the youngster cannot last more than two seasons, because he pitches too many curve balls. It is true that a curve ball pitcher, as a usual thing, has a shorter baseball life than those who mix 'em up. It is a hard strain on the muscles of the arm to continually bend the ball. But what the P. L. has failed to take into consideration is that Joe has a fast ball with a terrific zip to it, and has just recently perfected a slow ball that will fool many a batter. The one reason why Joe has failed to use his fast ball until now, unless forced to do it, is, strange as it may seem, that he hasn't as good control of his fast one as he has of his curve.

Clark Griffith by no means holds the opinion offered by Chance. He believes that his southpaw will be a star for many years to come, and in this opinion we join. Joe is made of the proper stuff. He is fast learning how to husband his strength, and he has that old confidence stuff. He believes in himself, a mighty valuable asset in any line of endeavor.

Notwithstanding the spurt made by the Naplanders during the present Eastern trip, critics in the East feel that the race in the American League, as well as in the National, is over. At any rate, they are sure that the world's championship will be fought out on Eastern ground. The Phillies are maintaining an even gait, but are unable to make any appreciable gains on the Giants. The one and only hope Dooin can possibly entertain is that the Giants will wallow in the throes of an awful slump, while his men keep on winning. Somehow or other the Giants refuse to slump. Man for man, McGraw hasn't a better team on paper than Dooin, but team for team, the Giants are winning more games than the Phillies, and winning the most games usually leads to a pennant in any league.

Already they are figuring what pitchers will face each other in the opening game of the championship series. The practically unanimous verdict is that Chief Bender will be found firing against Christy Mathewson. The big Indian is having a mighty good year, in marked contrast to his fall down last season, while Matty, despite his more than a decade of service, will probably eclipse any record he has made in big league company. To watch these two pitted against each other should be reward enough for the fans who sit on the anxious bench throughout the playing period.

President Chivington's instructions to his umpires to call any man out who slides into first base may not be upheld by the rules; indeed, there is no rule giving this power to the umpire. Still, the president of the American Association has simply taken up a prerogative belonging to the head of any organization of making certain arbitrary rules to fit conditions. While the Westerner may be open to considerable criticism, his ruling has this merit—it lessens the danger to the playing running and to the player taking care of first base.

Another writer has pointed out that sliding is done only to fool or evade the basemen taking a throw. It does not save time, and as the time element is the only thing to be considered at first place, sliding can gain nothing. The runner going to first does not have to be tagged, as is the case whenever the play is at any other base, excepting on a force play. Therefore sliding, says Chivington, merely adds somewhat of the spectacular to the play, makes the play appear close when it isn't, thereby getting the umpires in Dutch, and endangers the limbs of the players. Regardless of anything the rules say, there is something of merit in Mr. Chivington's stand, and

it will be surprising if a rule is not framed covering this very point.

Pitcher Rawn is put down in the box score of the Richmond-Portsmouth game. Since Harry Griffin is the only pitcher referred to in the story of the game, and since the box score sent out fails to tell how many innings each pitcher worked, nothing can be gathered save that Manager Griffin grabbed hold of somebody who said he could fling deceptively and gave him a chance. Other information may be forthcoming later, but right now Mr. Rawn is an unknown quantity. President Boatwright would do well to instruct his scorers that when more than one pitcher is used by a side the record of the two pitchers is as important as any other part of the box score. How many hits are made off each, the number of runs scored by each, and other things, of which the official scorers outside of Richmond fail to make note.

It looks now as if the race will finally resolve itself to Petersburg and Richmond, with the deciding series being that between the Goobers and Colts, September 1, 2 and 3. Four games will be played—three in Petersburg and one in Richmond, that on the afternoon of September 1. It should be a wonderful quartet of games, as Griffin and Busch will groom their men especially for these engagements. But it's a long time until then, and many other things can happen.

CHARGES FLOOD WITH WHIPPING BAR ROOM VOTE IN LINE

(Continued From First Page.)

State side by side to vote for the machine candidate for Governor.

Switching Wet Vote.

Mr. Pollard was heard by an audience which packed Belvidere Hall, and which cheered him to the echo, especially when reports were read from political leaders in different sections predicting victory for the Pollard forces in the day's primary. Mr. Pollard briefly reviewed the issues of the campaign, vigorously defending himself from anonymous attacks which have been sent out from Washington. Efforts to switch the wet vote from Cumming to Williams, he charged, were being made in Roanoke, Lynchburg, Norfolk and Petersburg, and in all of these cities, he said, he had a Congressman Flood as going from barroom to barroom in an automobile, issuing his orders.

Mr. Flood was in Richmond yesterday, and preceding the trip described by Mr. Pollard was cloistered for some time at the Capitol with T. Gray Hardin, chief clerk to Attorney-General Williams, and the John Garland Pollard Club of Richmond, the largest political club ever organized in Richmond, having more than 3,000 enrolled members. Mr. Pollard opened his address by saying that twenty years ago, in the precinct in which he was speaking, he had cast his first ballot for Grover Cleveland, and since that time he had never failed to cast a Democratic ballot. He would not discuss his character or qualifications, he said, for if his life of thirty years in Richmond had not established that no words of his could prove attacks.

"But I desire to answer some attacks that have been made during this campaign," said Mr. Pollard. "There has been a rest-out from Washington, an anonymous letter, making a veritable attack on me. They all come from the same office, but the sender is ashamed of his name. Just to-day I had an anonymous letter circulated in Covington, which attacks me unjustly because of a matter with which I had nothing to do. I find on my return to Richmond this afternoon that the same office is sending out a letter to Hal D. Flood, in the purpose of continuing these secret attacks on me.

"Candidates in this campaign have declared themselves on the saloon issue. Judge Williams has stated that he is a great friend of the Anti-Saloon League. Mr. Cumming has asserted that he is entitled to the liquor dealers' vote. He has taken the position that the enabling act is unconstitutional. His discussion of that issue entitles him to the vote of the liquor dealers, and he should have it.

"I have seen the letter from Washington, Congressman Hal D. Flood, and he gets in an automobile and goes from one saloon to another, and tells the liquor men to desert their friend Cumming, and to vote for the Anti-Saloon League, Judge Samuel W. Williams. It is not the first time in Virginia politics that the attempt has been made to get the ministers, the bartender vote together. Four years ago, by the dirtiest deal ever pulled off in Virginia politics, Mr. Flood and his associates convinced the larkkeepers to desert their friend, the State, and to vote for a leader of the Anti-Saloon League, Judge Samuel W. Williams. It is not the first time in Virginia politics that the attempt has been made to get the ministers, the bartender vote together. Four years ago, by the dirtiest deal ever pulled off in Virginia politics, Mr. Flood and his associates convinced the larkkeepers to desert their friend, the State, and to vote for a leader of the Anti-Saloon League, Judge Samuel W. Williams. It is not the first time in Virginia politics that the attempt has been made to get the ministers, the bartender vote together. Four years ago, by the dirtiest deal ever pulled off in Virginia politics, Mr. Flood and his associates convinced the larkkeepers to desert their friend, the State, and to vote for a leader of the Anti-Saloon League, Judge Samuel W. Williams. It is not the first time in Virginia politics that the attempt has been made to get the ministers, the bartender vote together. Four years ago, by the dirtiest deal ever pulled off in Virginia politics, Mr. Flood and his associates convinced the larkkeepers to desert their friend, the State, and to vote for a leader of the Anti-Saloon League, Judge Samuel W. Williams. It is not the first time in Virginia politics that the attempt has been made to get the ministers, the bartender vote together. Four years ago, by the dirtiest deal ever pulled off in Virginia politics, Mr. Flood and his associates convinced the larkkeepers to desert their friend, the State, and to vote for a leader of the Anti-Saloon League, Judge Samuel W. Williams. It is not the first time in Virginia politics that the attempt has been made to get the ministers, the bartender vote together. Four years ago, by the dirtiest deal ever pulled off in Virginia politics, Mr. Flood and his associates convinced the larkkeepers to desert their friend, the State, and to vote for a leader of the Anti-Saloon League, Judge Samuel W. Williams. It is not the first time in Virginia politics that the attempt has been made to get the ministers, the bartender vote together. Four years ago, by the dirtiest deal ever pulled off in Virginia politics, Mr. Flood and his associates convinced the larkkeepers to desert their friend, the State, and to vote for a leader of the Anti-Saloon League, Judge Samuel W. Williams. It is not the first time in Virginia politics that the attempt has been made to get the ministers, the bartender vote together. Four years ago, by the dirtiest deal ever pulled off in Virginia politics, Mr. Flood and his associates convinced the larkkeepers to desert their friend, the State, and to vote for a leader of the Anti-Saloon League, Judge Samuel W. Williams. It is not the first time in Virginia politics that the attempt has been made to get the ministers, the bartender vote together. Four years ago, by the dirtiest deal ever pulled off in Virginia politics, Mr. Flood and his associates convinced the larkkeepers to desert their friend, the State, and to vote for a leader of the Anti-Saloon League, Judge Samuel W. Williams. It is not the first time in Virginia politics that the attempt has been made to get the ministers, the bartender vote together. Four years ago, by the dirtiest deal ever pulled off in Virginia politics, Mr. Flood and his associates convinced the larkkeepers to desert their friend, the State, and to vote for a leader of the Anti-Saloon League, Judge Samuel W. Williams. It is not the first time in Virginia politics that the attempt has been made to get the ministers, the bartender vote together. Four years ago, by the dirtiest deal ever pulled off in Virginia politics, Mr. Flood and his associates convinced the larkkeepers to desert their friend, the State, and to vote for a leader of the Anti-Saloon League, Judge Samuel W. Williams. It is not the first time in Virginia politics that the attempt has been made to get the ministers, the bartender vote together. Four years ago, by the dirtiest deal ever pulled off in Virginia politics, Mr. Flood and his associates convinced the larkkeepers to desert their friend, the State, and to vote for a leader of the Anti-Saloon League, Judge Samuel W. Williams. It is not the first time in Virginia politics that the attempt has been made to get the ministers, the bartender vote together. Four years ago, by the dirtiest deal ever pulled off in Virginia politics, Mr. Flood and his associates convinced the larkkeepers to desert their friend, the State, and to vote for a leader of the Anti-Saloon League, Judge Samuel W. Williams. It is not the first time in Virginia politics that the attempt has been made to get the ministers, the bartender vote together. Four years ago, by the dirtiest deal ever pulled off in Virginia politics, Mr. Flood and his associates convinced the larkkeepers to desert their friend, the State, and to vote for a leader of the Anti-Saloon League, Judge Samuel W. Williams. It is not the first time in Virginia politics that the attempt has been made to get the ministers, the bartender vote together. Four years ago, by the dirtiest deal ever pulled off in Virginia politics, Mr. Flood and his associates convinced the larkkeepers to desert their friend, the State, and to vote for a leader of the Anti-Saloon League, Judge Samuel W. Williams. It is not the first time in Virginia politics that the attempt has been made to get the ministers, the bartender vote together. Four years ago, by the dirtiest deal ever pulled off in Virginia politics, Mr. Flood and his associates convinced the larkkeepers to desert their friend, the State, and to vote for a leader of the Anti-Saloon League, Judge Samuel W. Williams. It is not the first time in Virginia politics that the attempt has been made to get the ministers, the bartender vote together. Four years ago, by the dirtiest deal ever pulled off in Virginia politics, Mr. Flood and his associates convinced the larkkeepers to desert their friend, the State, and to vote for a leader of the Anti-Saloon League, Judge Samuel W. Williams. It is not the first time in Virginia politics that the attempt has been made to get the ministers, the bartender vote together. Four years ago, by the dirtiest deal ever pulled off in Virginia politics, Mr. Flood and his associates convinced the larkkeepers to desert their friend, the State, and to vote for a leader of the Anti-Saloon League, Judge Samuel W. Williams. It is not the first time in Virginia politics that the attempt has been made to get the ministers, the bartender vote together. Four years ago, by the dirtiest deal ever pulled off in Virginia politics, Mr. Flood and his associates convinced the larkkeepers to desert their friend, the State, and to vote for a leader of the Anti-Saloon League, Judge Samuel W. Williams. It is not the first time in Virginia politics that the attempt has been made to get the ministers, the bartender vote together. Four years ago, by the dirtiest deal ever pulled off in Virginia politics, Mr. Flood and his associates convinced the larkkeepers to desert their friend, the State, and to vote for a leader of the Anti-Saloon League, Judge Samuel W. Williams. It is not the first time in Virginia politics that the attempt has been made to get the ministers, the bartender vote together. Four years ago, by the dirtiest deal ever pulled off in Virginia politics, Mr. Flood and his associates convinced the larkkeepers to desert their friend, the State, and to vote for a leader of the Anti-Saloon League, Judge Samuel W. Williams. It is not the first time in Virginia politics that the attempt has been made to get the ministers, the bartender vote together. Four years ago, by the dirtiest deal ever pulled off in Virginia politics, Mr. Flood and his associates convinced the larkkeepers to desert their friend, the State, and to vote for a leader of the Anti-Saloon League, Judge Samuel W. Williams. It is not the first time in Virginia politics that the attempt has been made to get the ministers, the bartender vote together. Four years ago, by the dirtiest deal ever pulled off in Virginia politics, Mr. Flood and his associates convinced the larkkeepers to desert their friend, the State, and to vote for a leader of the Anti-Saloon League, Judge Samuel W. Williams. It is not the first time in Virginia politics that the attempt has been made to get the ministers, the bartender vote together. Four years ago, by the dirtiest deal ever pulled off in Virginia politics, Mr. Flood and his associates convinced the larkkeepers to desert their friend, the State, and to vote for a leader of the Anti-Saloon League, Judge Samuel W. Williams. It is not the first time in Virginia politics that the attempt has been made to get the ministers, the bartender vote together. Four years ago, by the dirtiest deal ever pulled off in Virginia politics, Mr. Flood and his associates convinced the larkkeepers to desert their friend, the State, and to vote for a leader of the Anti-Saloon League, Judge Samuel W. Williams. It is not the first time in Virginia politics that the attempt has been made to get the ministers, the bartender vote together. Four years ago, by the dirtiest deal ever pulled off in Virginia politics, Mr. Flood and his associates convinced the larkkeepers to desert their friend, the State, and to vote for a leader of the Anti-Saloon League, Judge Samuel W. Williams. It is not the first time in Virginia politics that the attempt has been made to get the ministers, the bartender vote together. Four years ago, by the dirtiest deal ever pulled off in Virginia politics, Mr. Flood and his associates convinced the larkkeepers to desert their friend, the State, and to vote for a leader of the Anti-Saloon League, Judge Samuel W. Williams. It is not the first time in Virginia politics that the attempt has been made to get the ministers, the bartender vote together. Four years ago, by the dirtiest deal ever pulled off in Virginia politics, Mr. Flood and his associates convinced the larkkeepers to desert their friend, the State, and to vote for a leader of the Anti-Saloon League, Judge Samuel W. Williams. It is not the first time in Virginia politics that the attempt has been made to get the ministers, the bartender vote together. Four years ago, by the dirtiest deal ever pulled off in Virginia politics, Mr. Flood and his associates convinced the larkkeepers to desert their friend, the State, and to vote for a leader of the Anti-Saloon League, Judge Samuel W. Williams. It is not the first time in Virginia politics that the attempt has been made to get the ministers, the bartender vote together. Four years ago, by the dirtiest deal ever pulled off in Virginia politics, Mr. Flood and his associates convinced the larkkeepers to desert their friend, the State, and to vote for a leader of the Anti-Saloon League, Judge Samuel W. Williams. It is not the first time in Virginia politics that the attempt has been made to get the ministers, the bartender vote together. Four years ago, by the dirtiest deal ever pulled off in Virginia politics, Mr. Flood and his associates convinced the larkkeepers to desert their friend, the State, and to vote for a leader of the Anti-Saloon League, Judge Samuel W. Williams. It is not the first time in Virginia politics that the attempt has been made to get the ministers, the bartender vote together. Four years ago, by the dirtiest deal ever pulled off in Virginia politics, Mr. Flood and his associates convinced the larkkeepers to desert their friend, the State, and to vote for a leader of the Anti-Saloon League, Judge Samuel W. Williams. It is not the first time in Virginia politics that the attempt has been made to get the ministers, the bartender vote together. Four years ago, by the dirtiest deal ever pulled off in Virginia politics, Mr. Flood and his associates convinced the larkkeepers to desert their friend, the State, and to vote for a leader of the Anti-Saloon League, Judge Samuel W. Williams. It is not the first time in Virginia politics that the attempt has been made to get the ministers, the bartender vote together. Four years ago, by the dirtiest deal ever pulled off in Virginia politics, Mr. Flood and his associates convinced the larkkeepers to desert their friend, the State, and to vote for a leader of the Anti-Saloon League, Judge Samuel W. Williams. It is not the first time in Virginia politics that the attempt has been made to get the ministers, the bartender vote together. Four years ago, by the dirtiest deal ever pulled off in Virginia politics, Mr. Flood and his associates convinced the larkkeepers to desert their friend, the State, and to vote for a leader of the Anti-Saloon League, Judge Samuel W. Williams. It is not the first time in Virginia politics that the attempt has been made to get the ministers, the bartender vote together. Four years ago, by the dirtiest deal ever pulled off in Virginia politics, Mr. Flood and his associates convinced the larkkeepers to desert their friend, the State, and to vote for a leader of the Anti-Saloon League, Judge Samuel W. Williams. It is not the first time in Virginia politics that the attempt has been made to get the ministers, the bartender vote together. Four years ago, by the dirtiest deal ever pulled off in Virginia politics, Mr. Flood and his associates convinced the larkkeepers to desert their friend, the State, and to vote for a leader of the Anti-Saloon League, Judge Samuel W. Williams. It is not the first time in Virginia politics that the attempt has been made to get the ministers, the bartender vote together. Four years ago, by the dirtiest deal ever pulled off in Virginia politics, Mr. Flood and his associates convinced the larkkeepers to desert their friend, the State, and to vote for a leader of the Anti-Saloon League, Judge Samuel W. Williams. It is not the first time in Virginia politics that the attempt has been made to get the ministers, the bartender vote together. Four years ago, by the dirtiest deal ever pulled off in Virginia politics, Mr. Flood and his associates convinced the larkkeepers to desert their friend, the State, and to vote for a leader of the Anti-Saloon League, Judge Samuel W. Williams. It is not the first time in Virginia politics that the attempt has been made to get the ministers, the bartender vote together. Four years ago, by the dirtiest deal ever pulled off in Virginia politics, Mr. Flood and his associates convinced the larkkeepers to desert their friend, the State, and to vote for a leader of the Anti-Saloon League, Judge Samuel W. Williams. It is not the first time in Virginia politics that the attempt has been made to get the ministers, the bartender vote together. Four years ago, by the dirtiest deal ever pulled off in Virginia politics, Mr. Flood and his associates convinced the larkkeepers to desert their friend, the State, and to vote for a leader of the Anti-Saloon League, Judge Samuel W. Williams. It is not the first time in Virginia politics that the attempt has been made to get the ministers, the bartender vote together. Four years ago, by the dirtiest deal ever pulled off in Virginia politics, Mr. Flood and his associates convinced the larkkeepers to desert their friend, the State, and to vote for a leader of the Anti-Saloon League, Judge Samuel W. Williams. It is not the first time in Virginia politics that the attempt has been made to get the ministers, the bartender vote together. Four years ago, by the dirtiest deal ever pulled off in Virginia politics, Mr. Flood and his associates convinced the larkkeepers to desert their friend, the State, and to vote for a leader of the Anti-Saloon League, Judge Samuel W. Williams. It is not the first time in Virginia politics that the attempt has been made to get the ministers, the bartender vote together. Four years ago, by the dirtiest deal ever pulled off in Virginia politics, Mr. Flood and his associates convinced the larkkeepers to desert their friend, the State, and to vote for a leader of the Anti-Saloon League, Judge Samuel W. Williams. It is not the first time in Virginia politics that the attempt has been made to get the ministers, the bartender vote together. Four years ago, by the dirtiest deal ever pulled off in Virginia politics, Mr. Flood and his associates convinced the larkkeepers to desert their friend, the State, and to vote for a leader of the Anti-Saloon League, Judge Samuel W. Williams. It is not the first time in Virginia politics that the attempt has been made to get the ministers, the bartender vote together. Four years ago, by the dirtiest deal ever pulled off in Virginia politics, Mr. Flood and his associates convinced the larkkeepers to desert their friend, the State, and to vote for a leader of the Anti-Saloon League, Judge Samuel W. Williams. It is not the first time in Virginia politics that the attempt has been made to get the ministers, the bartender vote together. Four years ago, by the dirtiest deal ever pulled off in Virginia politics, Mr. Flood and his associates convinced the larkkeepers to desert their friend, the State, and to vote for a leader of the Anti-Saloon League, Judge Samuel W. Williams. It is not the first time in Virginia politics that the attempt has been made to get the ministers, the bartender vote together. Four years ago, by the dirtiest deal ever pulled off in Virginia politics, Mr. Flood and his associates convinced the larkkeepers to desert their friend, the State, and to vote for a leader of the Anti-Saloon League, Judge Samuel W. Williams. It is not the first time in Virginia politics that the attempt has been made to get the ministers, the bartender vote together. Four years ago, by the dirtiest deal ever pulled off in Virginia politics, Mr. Flood and his associates convinced the larkkeepers to desert their friend, the State, and to vote for a leader of the Anti-Saloon League, Judge Samuel W. Williams. It is not the first time in Virginia politics that the attempt has been made to get the ministers, the bartender vote together. Four years ago, by the dirtiest deal ever pulled off in Virginia politics, Mr. Flood and his associates convinced the larkkeepers to desert their friend, the State, and to vote for a leader of the Anti-Saloon League, Judge Samuel W. Williams. It is not the first time in Virginia politics that the attempt has been made to get the ministers, the bartender vote together. Four years ago, by the dirtiest deal ever pulled off in Virginia politics, Mr. Flood and his associates convinced the larkkeepers to desert their friend, the State, and to vote for a leader of the Anti-Saloon League, Judge Samuel W. Williams. It is not the first time in Virginia politics that the attempt has been made to get the ministers, the bartender vote together. Four years ago, by the dirtiest deal ever pulled off in Virginia politics, Mr. Flood and his associates convinced the larkkeepers to desert their friend, the State, and to vote for a leader of the Anti-Saloon League, Judge Samuel W. Williams. It is not the first time in Virginia politics that the attempt has been made to get the ministers, the bartender vote together. Four years ago, by the dirtiest deal ever pulled off in Virginia politics, Mr. Flood and his associates convinced the larkkeepers to desert their friend, the State, and to vote for a leader of the Anti-Saloon League, Judge Samuel W. Williams. It is not the first time in Virginia politics that the attempt has been made to get the ministers, the bartender vote together. Four years ago, by the dirtiest deal ever pulled off in Virginia politics, Mr. Flood and his associates convinced the larkkeepers to desert their friend, the State, and to vote for a leader of the Anti-Saloon League, Judge Samuel W. Williams. It is not the first time in Virginia politics that the attempt has been made to get the ministers, the bartender vote together. Four years ago, by the dirtiest deal ever pulled off in Virginia politics, Mr. Flood and his associates convinced the larkkeepers to desert their friend, the State, and to vote for a leader of the Anti-Saloon League, Judge Samuel W. Williams. It is not the first time in Virginia politics that the attempt has been made to get the ministers, the bartender vote together. Four years ago, by the dirtiest deal ever pulled off in Virginia politics, Mr. Flood and his associates convinced the larkkeepers to desert their friend, the State, and to vote for a leader of the Anti-Saloon League, Judge Samuel W. Williams. It is not the first time in Virginia politics that the attempt has been made to get the ministers, the bartender vote together. Four years ago, by the dirtiest deal ever pulled off in Virginia politics, Mr. Flood and his associates convinced the larkkeepers to desert their friend, the State, and to vote for a leader of the Anti-Saloon League, Judge Samuel W. Williams. It is not the first time in Virginia politics that the attempt has been made to get the ministers, the bartender vote together. Four years ago, by the dirtiest deal ever pulled off in Virginia politics, Mr. Flood and his associates convinced the larkkeepers to desert their friend, the State, and to vote for a leader of the Anti-Saloon League, Judge Samuel W. Williams. It is not the first time in Virginia politics that the attempt has been made to get the ministers, the bartender vote together. Four years ago, by the dirtiest deal ever pulled off in Virginia politics, Mr. Flood and his associates convinced the larkkeepers to desert their friend, the State, and to vote for a leader of the Anti-Saloon League, Judge Samuel W. Williams. It is not the first time in Virginia politics that the attempt has been made to get the ministers, the bartender vote together. Four years ago, by the dirtiest deal ever pulled off in Virginia politics, Mr. Flood and his associates convinced the larkkeepers to desert their friend, the State, and to vote for a leader of the Anti-Saloon League, Judge Samuel W. Williams. It is not the first time in Virginia politics that the attempt has been made to get the ministers, the bartender vote together. Four years ago, by the dirtiest deal ever pulled off in Virginia politics, Mr. Flood and his associates convinced the larkkeepers to desert their friend, the State, and to vote for a leader of the Anti-Saloon League, Judge Samuel W. Williams. It is not the first time in Virginia politics that the attempt has been made to get the ministers, the bartender vote together. Four years ago, by the dirtiest deal ever pulled off in Virginia politics, Mr. Flood and his associates convinced the larkkeepers to desert their friend, the State, and to vote for a leader of the Anti-Saloon League, Judge Samuel W. Williams. It is not the first time in Virginia politics that the attempt has been made to get the ministers, the bartender vote together. Four years ago, by the dirtiest deal ever pulled off in Virginia politics, Mr. Flood and his associates convinced the larkkeepers to desert their friend, the State, and to vote for a leader of the Anti-Saloon League, Judge Samuel W. Williams. It is not the first time in Virginia politics that the attempt has been made to get the ministers, the bartender vote together. Four years ago, by the dirtiest deal ever pulled off in Virginia politics, Mr. Flood and his associates convinced the larkkeepers to desert their friend, the State, and to vote for a leader of the Anti-Saloon League, Judge Samuel W. Williams. It is not the first time in Virginia politics that the attempt has been made to get the ministers, the bartender vote together. Four years ago, by the dirtiest deal ever pulled off in Virginia politics, Mr. Flood and his associates convinced the larkkeepers to desert their friend, the State, and to vote for a leader of the Anti-Saloon League, Judge Samuel W. Williams. It is not the first time in Virginia politics that the attempt has been made to get the ministers, the bartender vote together. Four years ago, by the dirtiest deal ever pulled off in Virginia politics, Mr. Flood and his associates convinced the larkkeepers to desert their friend, the State, and to vote for a leader of the Anti-Saloon League, Judge Samuel W. Williams. It is not the first time in Virginia politics that the attempt has been made to get the ministers, the bartender vote together. Four years ago, by the dirtiest deal ever pulled off in Virginia politics, Mr. Flood and his associates convinced the larkkeepers to desert their friend, the State, and to vote for a leader of the Anti-Saloon League, Judge Samuel W. Williams. It is not the first time in Virginia politics that the attempt has been made to get the ministers, the bartender vote together. Four years ago, by the dirtiest deal ever pulled off in Virginia politics, Mr. Flood and his associates convinced the larkkeepers to desert their friend, the State, and to vote for a leader of the Anti-Saloon League, Judge Samuel W. Williams. It is not the first time in Virginia politics that the attempt has been made to get the ministers, the bartender vote together. Four years ago, by the dirtiest deal ever pulled off in Virginia politics, Mr. Flood and his associates convinced the larkkeepers to desert their friend, the State, and to vote for a leader of the Anti-Saloon League, Judge Samuel W. Williams. It is not the first time in Virginia politics that the attempt has been made to get the ministers, the bartender vote together. Four years ago, by the dirtiest deal ever pulled off in Virginia politics, Mr. Flood and his associates convinced the larkkeepers to desert their friend, the State, and to vote for a leader of the Anti-Saloon League, Judge Samuel W. Williams. It is not the first time in Virginia politics that the attempt has been made to get the ministers, the bartender vote together. Four years ago, by the dirtiest deal ever pulled off in Virginia politics, Mr. Flood and his associates convinced the larkkeepers to desert their friend, the State, and to vote for a leader of the Anti-Saloon League, Judge Samuel W. Williams. It is not the first time in Virginia politics that the attempt has been made to get the ministers, the bartender vote together. Four years ago, by the dirtiest deal ever pulled off in Virginia politics, Mr. Flood and his associates convinced the larkkeepers to desert their friend, the State, and to vote for a leader of the Anti-Saloon League, Judge Samuel W. Williams. It is not the first time in Virginia politics that the attempt has been made to get the ministers, the bartender vote together. Four years ago, by the dirtiest deal ever pulled off in Virginia politics, Mr. Flood and his associates convinced the larkkeepers to desert their friend, the State, and to vote for a leader of the Anti-Saloon League, Judge Samuel W. Williams. It is not the first time in Virginia politics that the attempt has been made to get the ministers, the bartender vote together. Four years ago, by the dirtiest deal ever pulled off in Virginia politics, Mr. Flood and his associates convinced the larkkeepers to desert their friend, the State, and to vote for a leader of the Anti-Saloon League, Judge Samuel W. Williams. It is not the first time in Virginia politics that the attempt has been made to get the ministers, the bartender vote together. Four years ago, by the dirtiest deal ever pulled off in Virginia politics, Mr. Flood and his associates convinced the larkkeepers to desert their friend, the State, and to vote for a leader of the Anti-Saloon League, Judge Samuel W. Williams. It is not the first time in Virginia politics that the attempt has been made to get the ministers, the bartender vote together. Four years ago, by the dirtiest deal ever pulled off in Virginia politics, Mr. Flood and his associates convinced the larkkeepers to desert their friend, the State, and to vote for a leader of the Anti-Saloon League, Judge Samuel W. Williams. It is not the first time in Virginia politics that the attempt has been made to get the ministers, the bartender vote together. Four years ago, by the dirtiest deal ever pulled off in Virginia politics, Mr. Flood and his associates convinced the larkkeepers to desert their friend, the State, and to vote for a leader of the Anti-Saloon League, Judge Samuel W. Williams. It is not the first time in Virginia politics that the attempt has been made to get the ministers, the bartender vote together. Four years ago, by the dirtiest deal ever pulled off in Virginia politics, Mr. Flood and his associates convinced the larkkeepers to desert their friend, the State, and to vote for a leader of the Anti-Saloon League, Judge Samuel W. Williams. It is not the first time in Virginia politics that the attempt has been made to get the ministers, the bartender vote together. Four years ago, by the dirtiest deal ever pulled off in Virginia politics, Mr. Flood and his associates convinced the larkkeepers to desert their friend, the State, and to vote for a leader of the Anti-Saloon League, Judge Samuel W. Williams. It is not the first time in Virginia politics that the attempt has been made to get the ministers, the bartender vote together. Four years ago, by the dirtiest deal ever pulled off in Virginia politics, Mr. Flood and his associates convinced the larkkeepers to desert their friend, the State, and to vote for a leader of the Anti-Saloon League, Judge Samuel W. Williams. It is not the first time in Virginia politics that the attempt has been made to get the ministers, the bartender vote together. Four years ago, by the dirtiest deal ever pulled off in Virginia politics, Mr. Flood and his associates convinced the larkkeepers to desert their friend, the State, and to vote for a leader of the Anti-Saloon League, Judge Samuel W. Williams. It is not the first time in Virginia politics that the attempt has been made to get the ministers, the bartender vote together. Four years ago, by the dirtiest deal ever pulled off in Virginia politics, Mr. Flood and his associates convinced the larkkeepers to desert their friend, the State, and to vote for a leader of the Anti-Saloon League, Judge Samuel W. Williams. It is not the first time in Virginia politics that the attempt has been made to get the ministers, the bartender vote together. Four years ago, by the dirtiest deal ever pulled off in Virginia politics, Mr. Flood and his associates convinced the larkkeepers to desert their friend, the State, and to vote for a leader of the Anti-Saloon League, Judge Samuel W. Williams. It is not the first time in Virginia politics that the attempt has been made to get the ministers, the bartender vote together. Four years ago, by the dirtiest deal ever pulled off in Virginia politics, Mr. Flood and his associates convinced the larkkeepers to desert their friend, the State, and to vote for a leader of the Anti-Saloon League, Judge Samuel W. Williams. It is not the first time in Virginia politics that the attempt has been made to get the ministers, the bartender vote together. Four years ago, by the dirtiest deal ever pulled off in Virginia politics, Mr. Flood and his associates convinced the larkkeepers to desert their friend, the State, and to vote for a leader of the Anti-Saloon League, Judge Samuel W. Williams. It is not the first time in Virginia politics that the attempt has been made to get the ministers, the bartender vote together. Four years ago, by the dirtiest deal ever pulled off in Virginia politics, Mr. Flood and his associates convinced the larkkeepers to desert their friend, the State, and to vote for a leader of the Anti-Saloon League, Judge Samuel W. Williams. It is not the first time in Virginia politics that the attempt has been made to get the ministers, the bartender vote together. Four years ago, by the dirtiest deal ever pulled off in Virginia politics, Mr. Flood and his associates convinced the larkkeepers to desert their friend, the State, and to vote for a leader of the Anti-Saloon League, Judge Samuel W. Williams. It is not the first time in Virginia politics that the attempt has been made to get the ministers, the bartender vote together. Four years ago, by the dirtiest deal ever pulled off in Virginia politics, Mr. Flood and his associates convinced the larkkeepers to desert their friend, the State, and to vote for a leader of the Anti-Saloon League, Judge Samuel W. Williams. It is not the first time in Virginia politics that the attempt has been made to get the ministers, the bartender vote together. Four years ago, by the dirtiest deal ever pulled off in Virginia politics, Mr. Flood and his associates convinced the larkkeepers to desert their friend, the State, and to vote for a leader of the Anti-Saloon League, Judge Samuel W. Williams. It is not the first time in Virginia politics that the attempt has been made to get the ministers, the bartender vote together. Four years ago, by the dirtiest deal ever pulled off in Virginia politics, Mr. Flood and his associates convinced the larkkeepers to desert their friend, the State, and to vote for a leader of the Anti-Saloon League, Judge Samuel W. Williams. It is not the first time in Virginia politics that the attempt has been made to get the ministers, the bartender vote together. Four years ago, by the dirtiest deal ever pulled off in Virginia politics, Mr. Flood and his associates convinced the larkkeepers to desert their friend, the State, and to vote for a leader of the Anti-Saloon League, Judge Samuel W. Williams. It is not the first time in Virginia politics that the attempt has been made to get the ministers, the bartender vote together. Four years ago, by the dirtiest deal ever pulled off in Virginia politics, Mr. Flood and his associates convinced the larkkeepers to desert their friend, the State, and to vote for a leader of the Anti-Saloon League, Judge Samuel W. Williams. It is not the first time in Virginia politics that the attempt has been made to get the ministers, the bartender vote together. Four years ago, by the dirtiest deal ever pulled off in Virginia politics, Mr. Flood and his associates convinced the larkkeepers to desert their friend, the State, and to vote for a leader of the Anti-Saloon League, Judge Samuel W. Williams. It is not the first time in Virginia politics that the attempt has been made to get the ministers, the bartender vote together. Four years ago, by the dirtiest deal ever pulled off in Virginia politics, Mr. Flood and his associates convinced the larkkeepers to desert their friend, the State, and to vote for a leader of the Anti-Saloon League, Judge Samuel W. Williams. It is not the first time in Virginia politics that the attempt has been made to get the ministers, the bartender vote together. Four years ago, by the dirtiest deal ever pulled off in Virginia politics, Mr. Flood and his associates convinced the larkkeepers to desert their friend, the State, and to vote for a leader of the Anti-Saloon League, Judge Samuel W. Williams. It is not the first time in Virginia politics that the attempt has been made to get the ministers, the bartender vote together. Four years ago, by the dirtiest deal ever pulled off in Virginia politics, Mr. Flood and his associates convinced the larkkeepers to desert their friend, the State, and to vote for a leader of the Anti-Saloon League, Judge Samuel W. Williams. It is not the first time in Virginia politics that the attempt has been made to get the ministers, the bartender vote together. Four years ago, by the dirtiest deal ever pulled off in Virginia politics, Mr. Flood and his associates convinced the larkkeepers to desert their friend, the State, and to vote for a leader of the Anti-Saloon League, Judge Samuel W. Williams. It is not the first time in Virginia politics that the attempt has been made to get the ministers, the bartender vote together. Four years ago, by the dirtiest deal ever pulled off in Virginia politics, Mr. Flood and his associates convinced the larkkeepers to desert their friend, the State, and to vote for a leader of the Anti-Saloon League, Judge Samuel W. Williams. It is not the first time in Virginia politics that the attempt has been made to get the ministers, the bartender vote together. Four years ago, by the dirtiest deal ever pulled off in Virginia politics, Mr. Flood and his associates convinced the larkkeepers to desert their friend, the State, and to vote for a leader of the Anti-Saloon League, Judge Samuel W. Williams. It is not the first time in Virginia politics that the attempt has been made to get the ministers, the bartender vote together. Four years ago, by the dirtiest deal ever pulled off in Virginia politics, Mr. Flood and his associates convinced the larkkeepers to desert their friend, the State, and to vote for a leader of the Anti-Saloon League, Judge Samuel W. Williams. It is not the first time in Virginia politics that the attempt has been made to get the ministers, the bartender vote together. Four years ago, by the dirtiest deal ever pulled off in Virginia politics, Mr. Flood and his associates convinced the larkkeepers to desert their friend, the State, and to vote for a leader of the Anti-Saloon League, Judge Samuel W. Williams. It is not the first time in Virginia politics that the attempt has been made to get the ministers, the bartender vote together. Four years ago, by the dirtiest deal ever pulled off in Virginia politics, Mr. Flood and his associates convinced the larkkeepers to desert their friend, the State, and to vote for a leader of the Anti-Saloon League, Judge Samuel W. Williams. It is not the first time in Virginia politics that the attempt has been made to get the ministers, the bartender vote together. Four years ago, by the dirtiest deal ever pulled off in Virginia politics, Mr. Flood and his associates convinced the larkkeepers to desert their friend, the State, and to vote for a leader of the Anti-Saloon League, Judge Samuel W. Williams. It is not the first time in Virginia politics that the attempt has been made to get the ministers, the bartender vote together. Four years ago, by the dirtiest deal ever pulled off in Virginia politics, Mr. Flood and his associates convinced the larkkeepers to desert their friend, the State, and to vote for a leader of the Anti-Saloon League, Judge Samuel W. Williams. It is not the first time in Virginia politics that the attempt has been made to get the ministers, the bartender vote together. Four years ago, by the dirtiest deal ever pulled off in Virginia politics, Mr. Flood and his associates convinced the larkkeepers to desert their friend, the State, and to vote for a leader of the Anti-Saloon League, Judge Samuel W. Williams. It is not the first time in Virginia politics that the attempt has been made to get the ministers, the bartender vote together. Four years ago, by the dirtiest deal ever pulled off in Virginia politics, Mr. Flood and his associates convinced the larkkeepers to desert their friend, the State, and to vote for a leader of the Anti-Saloon League, Judge Samuel W. Williams. It is not the first time in Virginia politics that the attempt has been made to get the ministers, the bartender vote together. Four years ago, by the dirtiest deal ever pulled off in Virginia politics, Mr. Flood and his associates convinced the larkkeepers to desert their friend, the State, and to vote for a leader of the Anti-Saloon League, Judge Samuel W. Williams. It is not the first time in Virginia politics that the attempt has been made to get the ministers, the bartender vote together. Four years ago, by the dirtiest deal ever pulled off in Virginia politics, Mr. Flood and his associates convinced the larkkeepers to desert their friend, the State, and to vote for a leader of the Anti-Saloon League, Judge Samuel W. Williams. It is not the first time in Virginia politics that the attempt has been made to get the ministers, the bartender vote together. Four years ago, by the dirtiest deal ever pulled off in